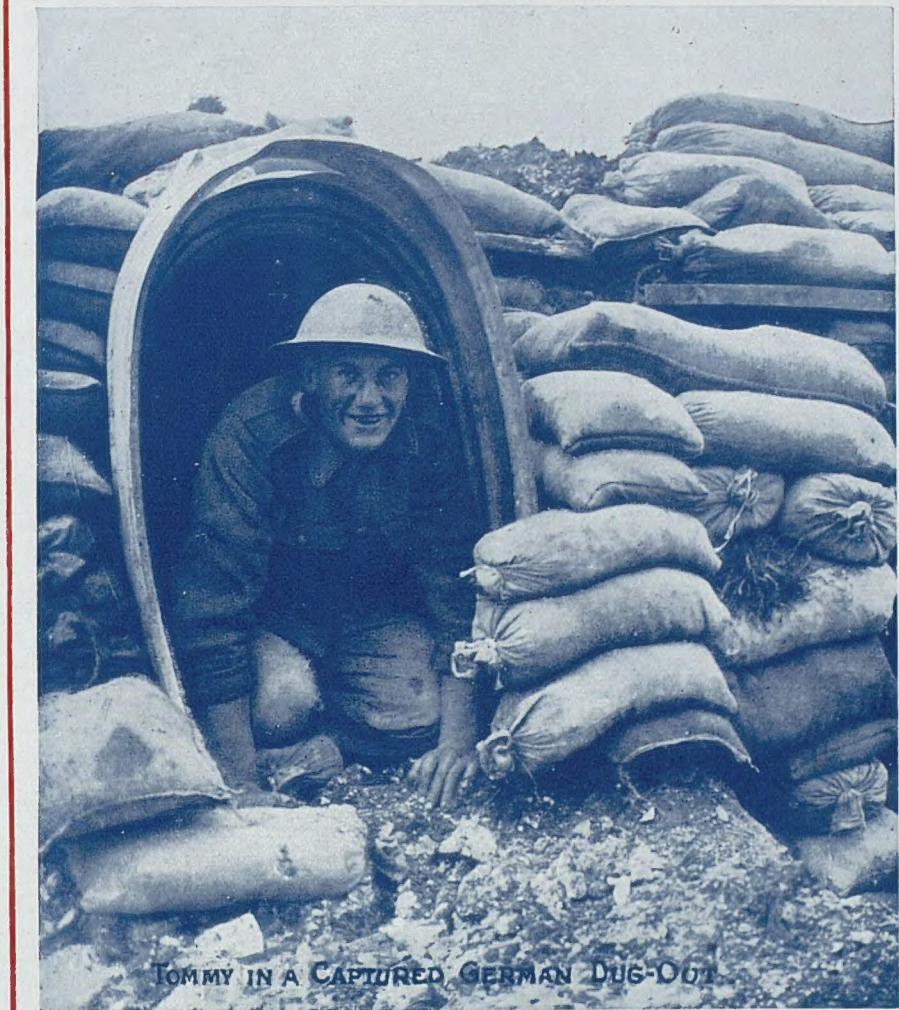


THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS



TOMMY IN A CAPTURED GERMAN DUG-OUT



The Illustrated London News

of JULY 22 contains illustrations of—

A NEW AND CURIOUS METHOD OF SUR-
RENDERING LATELY ADOPTED BY THE
GERMANS.

THE LATE MR. JAMES SANT, R.A.

THE LATE PROFESSOR METCHNIKOFF.

MAMETZ AFTER IT WAS SHELLED BY THE
BRITISH.

PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN DURING THE BATTLE
IN PICARDY.

"FRANCE'S DAY" IN PARIS.

SPOILS OF THE BRITISH ADVANCE.

BRITISH INFANTRY ATTACKING.

PRESENTS FOR RUSSIANS.

GERMANS TAKEN PRISONERS BY THE BRITISH
AND THE FRENCH DURING THE OFFENSIVE.
TROOPS ADVANCING TO THE CAPTURE OF
MONTAUBAN.

LOOKING FOR HIDDEN ENEMIES.

THE CROSS IN THE HEAVENS ABOVE THE
TRENCHES.

SEARCHING THE CELLARS.

SOLDIERS CARRYING TRENCH-MORTAR AMMU-
NITION UP TO THE TRENCHES DURING
THE BRITISH OFFENSIVE.

THE VISIT OF OVERSEAS M.P.'S TO BRITISH
MUNITION - FACTORIES.

HOISTING A 400-MM. UP TO ITS GUN ON
THE FRENCH WESTERN FRONT.

OFFICERS ON THE ROLL OF HONOUR.

A RUSSIAN COLUMN ON THE MARCH TO
THE FRONT.

A FIRE IN A BRITISH CAMP NEAR SALONIKA.

A FRENCH OIL - LIGHTER ON FIRE IN
SALONIKA HARBOUR.

CAPTURED GERMAN SIEGE - GUNS IN A
FRENCH RESERVES' CAMP.

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The Illustrated War News, July 26, 1916.—Part 7, New Series.

The Illustrated War News



TURBAN AND HELMET: INDIAN CAVALRY RECENTLY IN ACTION IN FRANCE—A BATTLEFIELD PHOTOGRAPH.

Official Photograph issued by the Press Bureau. Crown Copyright reserved.

THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

IT was not to be expected that the Germans would remain passively acquiescent in the face of the Allied advance; and it was also inevitable that, when they did attempt to readjust the balance of events, their efforts would be planned in a series of heavy attacks rather in the method of grand assault than that of a counter-stroke. The Germans have no pronounced genius or habit for tenacity in defence—I mean by that the sort of grim immobility in resistance that both the British and French have exhibited both before and since Ypres and Arras—and their dispositions for battle are always based on an aggressive, an aggressive managed with large gestures. Therefore, when they came out against the new fronts of the British and French, it was to be expected that they would come out in a big manner. What remained to be seen was whether new lines swiftly won and but hastily consolidated could stand the enormous strain of the German assault. Within the last week we have had a solution of this point, which, if it is not final—for the German efforts to throw us back are certainly not over yet—is at least as hopeful and satisfactory

as any omen in this world of war and wild transition can be. The Germans have launched two great thrusts against the new Western lines—against the French at Biaches, and against the British at Longueval. Both these attempts have been failures—that against the French a complete failure, that against the British hardly less complete.

The attack directed against the French had as its objective those paramount positions south of the Somme near Biaches—Hill 97 and the works of the Maisonneuve Farm. Early in the week an assault in the fog gave the Germans the mastery of these points for a time—that is, only until the

French counter-attack drove them out. Later in the week, a second powerful assault was sent forward, but met with more drastic repulse. In front of Maisonneuve the enemy met with complete failure; at Biaches they did manage to enter the village, only to be driven out again with heavy losses. Thus this part of the new line remained enduring in spite of Germany, and the French were so little incommoded by the assaults that they were able to make their definite advances elsewhere. The German attack against the British was probably intended to be more imposing. Applying a great force in guns and men, the enemy pushed against the spear-head of our front at Longueval and the Bois Delville, and by their in-

ordinate weight managed to win the wood and the village. When the counter-advance was at the top of the tide, its progress was widely advertised in Germany and among neutrals credulous and incredulous. When the tide turned this advertisement ceased. The tide turned in grim fashion; the battle, never easy, was fought with a great deal of ferocity, but went steadily in our favour until by degrees we won back most of the ground we had lost, and the



THE GOLDEN STRIPES OF HONOUR OUR WOUNDED OFFICERS AND MEN NOW WEAR: A SCOTS OFFICER WITH THE NEW "DECORATION" ON HIS SLEEVE.



AS THEY APPEARED WHEN ENTERTAINING SOLDIERS IN THE TRENCHES: ARTISTS WHO DID THEIR "BIT" AMONG OUR MEN AT THE FRONT.

The five are, reading from left to right: Mr. Walter Hyde; Mr. Percy Sharman; Mr. Arthur Fagge (Piano); Mr. Nelson Jackson, the well-known humorous entertainer; and Mr. Charles Tree. They are now at the Coliseum giving the entertainment they gave in the trenches as a Firing-Line Concert Party, and wear the same muddy clothes, gaiters, etc., they wore while at the Front.—[Photo, by Alfieri.]

position became more or less as it was before the advent of the German effort. It should be noted that other German thrusts—against our new works at Waterlot, for example—broke down before there was the meanest occasion for wiring a victory Berlinwards.

The German counter-effort is given first place here because its failure gives the most auspicious note of the week. At the same time, the German effort has represented but a part of the week's fighting, and the result of the rest is very palpably on the credit side of our account. There has been very useful movement in the West from both British and French lines, and our advance has made ground at many notable points. The British have set themselves the deliberate task of widening out the gap they have forced in the enemy's front. East of Longueval, early in the week, they

German third line, and have again made an entry into the positions in the Bois des Foureaux. At one time we held the whole of this wood, but counter-attacks gave the enemy back the northern fringes, though not the southern, which we still hold, and which we will know how to turn to excellent use when the just time for further advance arises. There has been a great deal of heavy bombardment on this and other fronts, and some raiding, particularly near Fromelles. Everywhere the troops are showing progressive activity, and are working forward in the best of spirits.

At the point, it seemed, where our second big offensive slackened, the French took up the fighting, the plan being reminiscent of the German method of alternation in attack east and west of the Meuse. The French, however, were not con-



"KING ALBERT'S BAND" IN LONDON TO CELEBRATE THE BELGIAN INDEPENDENCE ANNIVERSARY DAY:
THE BAND OF THE 1ST ROYAL BELGIAN GUIDES.

In honour of the Belgian National Fête, on July 21, the anniversary day of the Declaration of Belgian Independence three-quarters of a century ago, the crack regimental band of the Belgian Army, that of the 1st Regiment of Guides (known also as "King Albert's Band") have been in London to take part in the patriotic celebration at the Royal Albert Hall.—[Photograph by Alfieri.]

forced their way past the Waterlot Farm, to flank the German works at Guillemont Fort. North of Longueval our troops are pursuing the conquest of the remaining high points of the Albert Plateau; and the front is working towards Martinpuich in such a manner as to encroach dangerously north-west of the German hold at Pozières; and have, indeed, since fought their way into the village. Between the Bapaume Road and our left flank above Thiepval we have been going forward also; Ovillers is now entirely in our hands, and we have captured strongly held lines and posts eastward of this village and eastward of the Leipzig Redoubt, which is south of Thiepval. Better still, the British have returned to their attack on the

tent with the German advance of yards. From the point where the French join our lines they have pushed the enemy back over a front of four miles—that is, from the hill north-east of Hardecourt to the river. This advance not only straightens out the line, but carries our Ally well along the light railway east of Hardecourt, and very close up to the Combles-Peronne railway that acts as feeder to the German front. At the same time, the French attacked south of the Somme, on the extreme right flank of the battle, and yet again forced the Germans to give ground. Here they carried in its entirety the first German position from Estrées to the Hill of Vermand-Ovillers. The French have won their advances in

spite of heavy attacks made upon them, notably against their new front by Soyécourt and near Chaulnes. All attacks have been frustrated. Moreover, it is well to call attention to the fighting at Verdun. Here the Germans have certainly given indications of lack of drive; and the French—who should be, according to German calculations, exhausted—have been pushing very deliberately ahead in the direction of Fleury. Nearly every day of the week has seen recorded some movement here, and, though these gains have generally been small, they have been final enough to show which way the power of action is setting. The Germans have attacked Verdun in a direction south of Damloup, and they have been broken. Quite one of the outstanding features of the week has been the work of the Allied aviators; numerous aerial combats have seen them successful, and some large bombing expeditions—against Metz and against points of importance behind the German lines—have been brilliantly carried out.

Russia has once more shown her versatility in movement; our Ally has again broken the enemy line, and has again broken it in the Lutsk salient. The fighting brings yet another able Russian commander to prominence, for it is General Sakharoff's army which has driven its way forward in the region of the Styr at its junction with the

Lipa, and is pressing back the Austrians in some hurry along the Galician border. This movement has brought a number of villages, including the town of Berestechko, within the Russian line, and our Ally is going westward in such a manner as to imperil the enemy line southward through



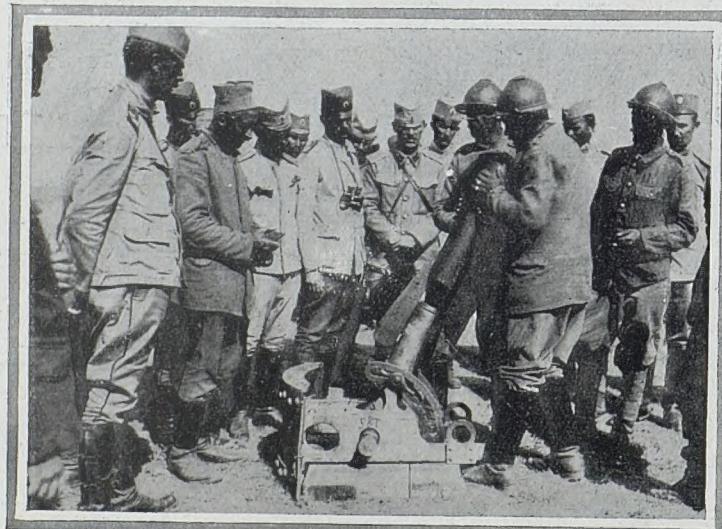
A SERBIAN REGIMENTAL ANNIVERSARY AT SALONIKA: MEN OF THE 1ST SERBIAN CAVALRY KEEPING THEIR ANNUAL "SLAVA" ROUND THEIR "CAIRN OF VICTORIES."

The 1st Serbian Cavalry (now equipped as infantry) are seen keeping their yearly "Slava," or festival, in memory of Milan Obilitz, their reputed organiser, who killed a Turkish Sultan in battle in 1389. The troopers are dancing round a cairn of stones each bearing the name of a battle the regiment fought in, crowned by flags of the Allies.

Official Press Bureau Photograph.

Brody to Tarnopol. The enemy is surrendering in wholesale fashion, and is offering a weak resistance so far. Further south, the Russians are also pressing, and have made their way to the Carpathian Passes without adequate check. To the north, Hindenburg has not been able to do anything satisfactory, and our Ally is attacking the German line from Baranovitchi to Riga, and at points has broken into the trench system. In the Caucasus, also, the Russian arms go forward, and have developed their attack on a big front from the Black Sea and Trebizon to a point 100 miles west of Erzerum. The Italians, too, in their sphere have been doing extremely well, and the latest news gives them advances between the Brenta and the Piave, the capture of the Rolle Pass, the storming of the strong Eniser Peak (8000 feet) in the Sexten Valley, and the occupation of the summit in the Upper Piave. From East Africa comes the news that General Smuts has driven the enemy across the Pangani, and that the Usambara railways have fallen into our hands.

LONDON: JULY 24, 1916.



READY TO WIN BACK THEIR COUNTRY: SERBIAN OFFICERS AT SALONIKA EXAMINING A NEW TRENCH-MORTAR AND PROJECTILE.

The Serbian Army at Salonika is in a state of efficiency unknown before, completely equipped, drilled and disciplined. Every modern appliance in the way of war matériel has been supplied to it by England and France, down to—as seen above—trench-helmets and the newest pattern of trench-mortars for firing air-torpedoes or giant bombs.

Official Press Bureau Photograph.



The Battlefield Chivalry of the British Soldier.

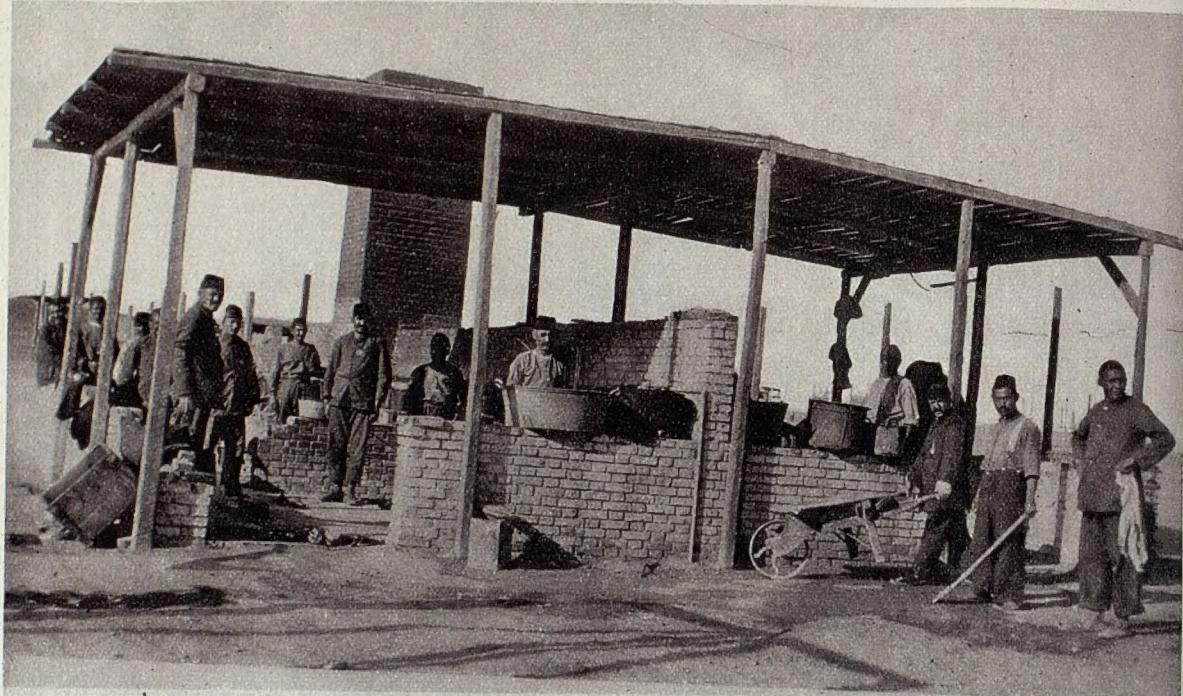


TOMMY BEARS NO ILL-FEELING: GIVING A WOUNDED GERMAN PRISONER A LIGHT.

A British soldier on the battlefield is here seen giving a wounded German prisoner a cigarette, and lighting it for him. Hundreds of such instances have been told of our men's good-hearted kindness to enemy soldiers on surrender, Germans with whom barely five minutes before, it may be, they were hotly engaged in hand-to-hand fight. No finer testimony indeed to the chivalrous spirit of one.

and all among our troops at the front could be given than the story which has gone the round of the Press, of how, after the taking of Ovillers the other day, during the Great Offensive, the British victors presented arms to the remnant of the German garrison—men of the Prussian Guard—on surrendering, in recognition of the gallantry of the defence.—[Official Press Bureau Photograph.]

Turkish Prisoners in British Hands.



AT A DETENTION CAMP FOR TURKS: THE COOK-HOUSE; AND BREAD-RATION ISSUE.

The first of the photographs here given shows the cook-house in one of the British internment camps for Turkish prisoners captured in the Dardanelles fighting, on the Tigris, and in the actions on the banks of the Suez Canal. Our Turkish prisoners everywhere accept their lot, not only with characteristic resignation, but also, it is on record, with expressions of contentment at the way they

are dealt with. Many, indeed, have admitted that their considerate treatment is a condition of things unknown in their lives before. Turkish prisoner-orderlies parading at a camp during the serving out of the daily bread ration, prepared according to Mahomedan custom, are seen in the lower illustration.—[Official Press Bureau Photographs.]



Turkish Prisoners' Camp Life Scenes.



INCIDENTS OF CAMP ROUTINE: KIT INSPECTION AND ROLL CALL; TOBACCO BEING SERVED OUT.

Turkish prisoners at a periodical kit-inspection parade and roll-call in camp are seen in the upper illustration, mustered in one of the barracks in which they are quartered. In front of the line, towards the centre, are seen a helmeted group of British officers in charge. Each prisoner wears on his coat his identification-disc with his number on the books of the establishment. From all

reports, the most friendly relations are maintained between the British officers in charge and the Turkish prisoners, who take their detention very philosophically—and give practically no trouble. In the second illustration, Turkish prisoner-orderlies are shown with members of a prison camp commissariat staff drawing the tobacco ration.—[Official Press Bureau Photographs.]



Turkish Prisoners' Ways of Passing the Time.



CAMP RECREATION AND FESTIVAL SCENES: A PRISONERS' CONCERT PARTY AND A REHEARSAL.

Testimony to the manner in which our Turkish prisoners appreciate the consideration shown them by their British captors is given by the demeanour of the men shown in both these illustrations. They serve, too, to give an idea of the stalwart physique of the Turkish soldiery, recruited as they largely are from the brawny-limbed, sturdy peasantry of Rumelia, Anatolia, and Syria; besides in-

cidentally reflecting credit on our soldiers who made them captive. A native orchestra at a concert got up in camp by the prisoners themselves is seen in the upper illustration. In the lower, Turks are seen rehearsing dances for the great Mahomedan festival of the Eed, allowed to be celebrated at the prison camps in orthodox religious fashion.—[Official Press Bureau Photographs.]

July 26, 1916



Italy's Austrian Prisoners: A few of the Many.



CAPTURED BY THE ITALIANS: AUSTRIANS MARCHING FROM THE FRONT ALONG A LOMBARDY ROAD.

The Italian High Command does not go into details of figures in regard to its prisoners; nor, indeed, as to the numbers of guns or quantities of war *materiel* captured. Taken as they are—both prisoners and spoil—among the recesses of the Alpine valleys and all over the mountain sides, exact enumeration is certainly difficult. The illustration above is the more interesting on that

account by being a photograph of one of the many roads from the Italian front through Lombardy. It shows a column of Austrian prisoners which kept on marching apparently endlessly one day along the road. The Austrian losses on the Italian front are known to be immense, amounting in killed, wounded, and prisoners to several hundreds of thousands.—[Photo, by Record Press.]

THE BEGINNINGS OF WAR-MACHINES: PROJECTILES.

STICKS and stones thrown by hand were probably the first projectiles used in warfare, and at a very early period a body of men called "Stone Casters" formed a part of the ancient Greek army. The stick as a projectile, in the form of a throwing-spear (Fig. 26), survives to-day amongst savage warriors.

Stones thrown from slings were used by the Gauls against the Romans about B.C. 59, and we find stone shot projected from catapults at a somewhat later date; whilst, later still, stone missiles were fired from cannon. Catapults and ballistae for throwing heavy stones were used over a very long period extending from a date prior to the siege of Jerusalem by the Romans to 1303, when Edward I. employed one of these weapons to throw 300 lb. shot at the siege of Stirling. Stones and darts were thrown from cannon by the Arabs at the siege of Niebla, in Spain, in 1257. During the fourteenth, fifteenth, and sixteenth centuries efforts were made to produce cannon throwing the heaviest possible shot, and 300-lb. missiles were frequently used. In the two following centuries, however, the large-bore pieces gave place to smaller and longer weapons calculated to attain greater range and accuracy, the largest shot these used weighing about 150 lb. The change from stone to cast-iron occurred about

Meg," of 1489. Arrows thrown from long-bows were used as far back as B.C. 1058, and continued in use till A.D. 1643. Slings for throwing stones were in existence about B.C. 810. Lead bullets took the place of stones for sling missiles about the end of the fifth century B.C. These bullets, used by the Greeks and Romans, were frequently ornamented with some fancy device or with a word of defiance (Fig. 25), "Receive this," "Desist," or some similar inscription being engraved or cast in the surface of the metal.

We first hear of the use of red-hot shot in B.C. 57, in Quintus Cicero's campaign against the Nervii, when porcelain or earthenware pellets were discharged from a sling in that condition. Red-hot shot from cannon was employed at Cherbourg in 1418, at La Fère in 1580, and at Gibraltar in 1782, the successful defence of the last-named being attributed in a very great measure to its use. A hollow iron shell lined with clay and filled with molten metal

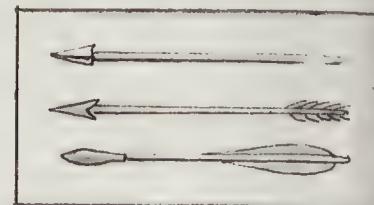


FIG. 27.—MEDIÆVAL CROSS-BOW BOLTS.

FIG. 26.—ANCIENT THROWING-SPEARS: (1) A ROMAN PILUM, 6 FT. LONG, HELD AT α ; AND (2) A GREEK SPEAR 2 OR 3 FT. LONG.

1400, when the French adopted it, though it had been tried somewhat earlier, the English having used iron cannon-balls in 1346 at Crecy. Combinations of lead, cast-iron, bronze, etc., were experimented with over a long period, and cast-iron shells filled with lead are said to have been thrown to a distance of $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles at the siège of Cadiz, in 1596. Early in the fifteenth century stone shot 600 lb. in weight, were used by Mahomet II. at the siege of Constantinople; and cannon were at one time in existence on the coast of the Dardanelles which were constructed to throw a stone shot weighing 1100 lb. Stone balls were used by the Turks as recently as 1807, when defending the passage of the Dardanelles. An enormous stone shot may be seen in the United Services Museum in Whitehall, where also are specimens of many of the projectiles illustrated here. A granite shot about 325 lb. in weight was the missile of the old Edinburgh cannon. "Mons

five minutes before it was thrown from the cannon, known as Martin's shell, was introduced in 1855, with

the object of setting fire to any vessel or building struck by it. Its use was discontinued in 1869. Burning brands attached to arrows were at one time thrown from catapults.

"Wild Fire," a mixture of pitch, sulphur, and naphtha made up in a ball, used to be thrown, when alight, on to an enemy vessel. "Greek Fire," A.D. 668, was a combustible mixture inextinguishable in water, the secret of whose composition is not

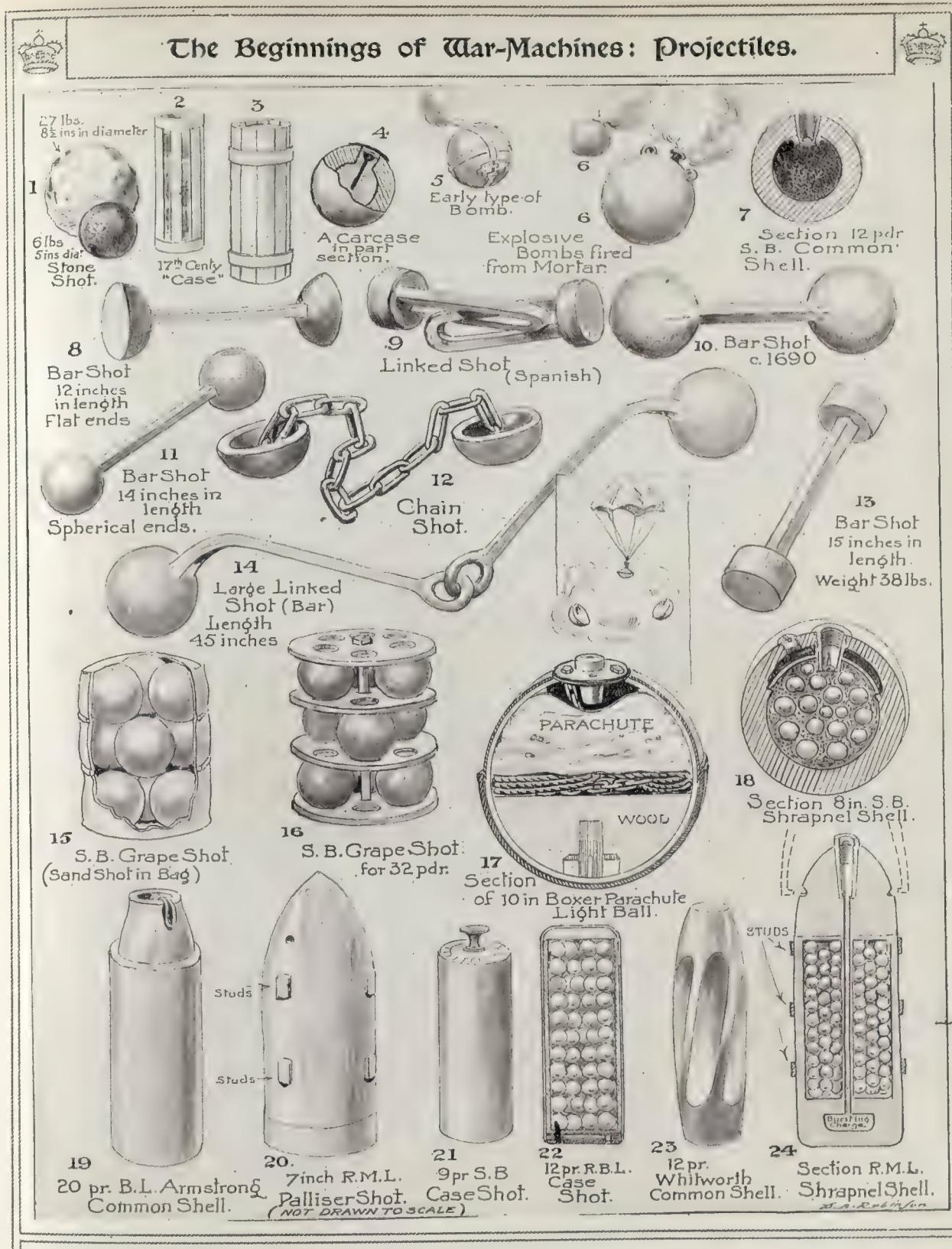
now known. A chemical known as "Chinese Fire" is said to have developed such fierce heat that it penetrated the breast-plates on which it fell. This substance, together with fire-arrows, was used at the siege of Pien-Leang in 1232. Incendiary shells and hand-grenades were used by the Chinese in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries.

Figs. 1 to 14 illustrate a variety of missiles thrown from ancient cannon—bar-shot, chain-shot, and linked-shot, all used to damage the rigging and sails of an enemy vessel.

[Continued opposite.]



FIG. 25.—INSCRIBED WITH WORDS OF DEFIANCE (E.G., "SHOW YOURSELF"): ANCIENT GREEK LEADEN SLING-BULLETS, B.C. 500.



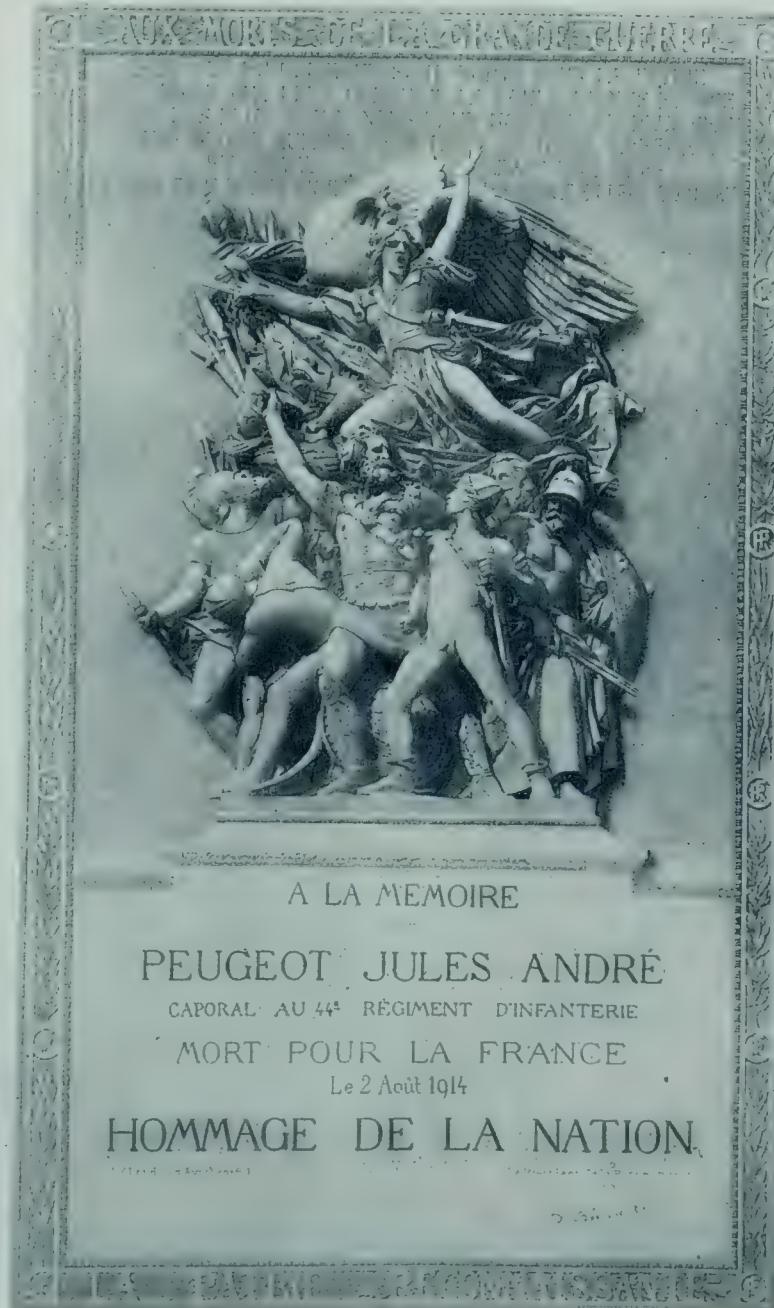
FROM STONE SHOT TO SHRAPNEL SHELL: PROTOTYPES OF THE PROJECTILES USED IN THE WAR.

Continued]

A "carcasse" was an early type of incendiary shell. Figs. 15 and 16 show methods of holding together a charge of grape shot for a muzzle-loading cannon; and Fig. 17 a Boxer "star" shell, with its supporting parachute, intended to cause a gradual descent and, consequently, an extended period of flight. Fig. 18 is a spherical shrapnel shell. Fig. 20, a 7-inch Palliser shell, shows the studs

that engaged with the rifling-grooves in the barrel, and so caused the shell to revolve and keep "nose first," a specially important detail for the purpose of the Palliser. Fig. 23 shows a Whitworth shell having sloping grooves on its exterior surface to take the rifling. Fig. 24 shows another shell fitted with driving-studs like the Palliser.—[Drawn by W. B. Robinson.]

france's Gratitude to Her Sons who have Died for Her.



A LA MEMOIRE

PEUGEOT JULES ANDRÉ

CAPORAL AU 44^e RÉGIMENT D'INFANTRIE

MORT POUR LA FRANCE

Le 2 Août 1914

HOMMAGE DE LA NATION.

GIVEN TO RELATIVES OF FALLEN FRENCH SOLDIERS: A MEMORIAL CARD.

Just before the great parade of Allied troops in Paris on July 14, M. Poincaré presented to relatives of fallen French soldiers, as a tribute of national gratitude, a memorial card inscribed with the soldier's name. The card here reproduced is that of the first French soldier killed in the war. In a moving speech to the bereaved relatives, M. Poincaré said: "Two years have passed

without shaking French resolution." The verses may be translated thus: "Those who died for their country deserve that to their tomb the multitude should come and pray. Among the noblest names theirs is the most noble. Beside them all glory passes away and droops ephemeral, and, like a mother's, the voice of a whole people lulls them in their grave!"—[Photo, by Rol.]



Dealing with German Prisoners in the British Advance.



GERMAN PRISONERS: UNWOUNDED MEN SET TO WORK; A WOUNDED MAN HAVING HIS NAME TAKEN.

The upper photograph shows some German prisoners captured in the British advance helping with a Red Cross water-cart. In the lower photograph a wounded German is being questioned by an Intelligence Officer, who is taking the names of prisoners as they are brought in. Some of the prisoners who were unwounded have also been employed as stretcher-bearers and in other ways. The

prisoners themselves were generally very glad to get water to drink. Describing the capture of some at Ovillers, Mr. Philip Gibbs says: "These men . . . had long been in a hopeless position. They were starving because all supplies had been cut off by our never-ending barrage, and they had no water supply, so that they suffered all the torture of great thirst."—[Official Press Bureau Photographs.]

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: VII.—THE ROYAL FUSILIERS.

A PAGEANT AND A TRAGEDY.

IN the old wars soldiers had more leisure than they enjoy in the field to-day, and the intervals of fighting were often filled up with amusements—not casual, but elaborate. One of the most magnificent of these interludes was organised in May 1778 at Philadelphia by a young officer of the Royal Fusiliers; and under the direction of his genius for pageantry it was brought to splendid success, and provided not only the Army but Philadelphian society with a nine days' wonder. In the city there were many colonists favourable to the British; and even among the disaffected some were not averse to knowing the officers of King George. Howe, it is true, was in possession of Philadelphia, but his triumph had been barren; he was about to retire,

stiff old writer, "took a character of romance and elegant gaiety from the genius of its promoter." The revel opened with a regatta on the Delaware. After the procession of boats, the chief personages landed and marched in very picturesque style to the lists, in a meadow a quarter of a mile from the river. Six Knights of the Blended Rose contended with six of the Burning Mountain, all in fantastic silk dresses, with ribbons, devices and mottoes, lances, shields, and (let purists in romance be calm if they can) pistols! Perhaps the Burning Mountain thought pistols indispensable and appropriate.

Lord Cathcart, attended by two squires, led the Knights. On his shield he bore a Cupid mounted on a lion. He proclaimed that he



THE GREAT BRITISH OFFENSIVE: A BATTALION OF LANCASHIRE FUSILIERS, MASSED IN HOLLOW SQUARE, BEING ADDRESSED BY THEIR DIVISIONAL GENERAL BEFORE ACTION.

The Lancashire Fusiliers have more than once, and at many places (including "Lancashire Landing" at the Dardanelles), made their mark in the war. The first battalion is the famous old 20th Foot, the heroes of Minden.—[Official Press Bureau Photograph.]

the army was soon to evacuate the city, and it was by way of putting the best face on the matter that the revel was set afoot—professedly in honour of Howe, but also, perhaps, for the edification of Washington's shoeless army, which lay in cantonments a few miles away. The pageant-master improved his acquaintance among the belles of Philadelphia, little dreaming that his friendship with one of them would be the indirect means of bringing him, three years later, to the gallows. The reader will already have guessed that the officer in question was none other than the gallant and chivalrous, but most unfortunate Major (then Captain) John André.

André called his festival the "Mischianza" (Italian for "a medley"), and did his best to make it live up to its title. "The affair," says a

appeared in honour of Miss Auchmuty. André, Knight of the Blended Rose, stood forth for Miss P. Chew. He bore as device on his shield two game-cocks, and the motto "No Rival."

The Herald of the Blended Rose now, with flourish of trumpet, proclaimed the Knights' intention to maintain by force of arms the supremacy of their ladies in wit, beauty, and virtue. The Herald of the Burning Mountain responded with defiance; and the two factions closed, shivering lances, discharging pistols, and finally going at it with their swords until the Marshal of the Lists, at the ladies' request, ordered the combatants to desist.

Then to the dance. A house close by had been fantastically decorated for the occasion, and here the revel was continued. Concealed folding doors

[Continued overleaf.]

A British Tribute to France's Heroes.



PRESENTED FOR THE WOUNDED OF OUR ALLY, FRANCE: A RED CROSS AMBULANCE CONVOY.

In the upper illustration is seen a convoy of Red Cross ambulance-wagons presented by donors in England to France as a special gift to the French nation and a token of admiration for the heroic stand the Army of our ally is making at Verdun. The ambulances are seen parked on the Esplanade des Invalides, in Paris, where President Poincaré inspected them and in person accepted the gift

in the name of the people of France. In the lower illustration part of the interior of the motor repair lorry, which accompanies the ambulance-car section, is seen. One of its sides is let down, as would be the case for workshop purposes, disclosing also a glimpse of the interior with its racks of tools and appliances.—
[Photos. by Rol and Meurisse.]

now glided aside, and showed an exquisitely laid supper-table. And at last, as darkness fell, Philadelphia was treated to a display of fireworks such as had not been seen before in America.

André was hugely congratulated upon his skill as an organiser, and the affair brought him into notice. Miss P. Chew, however, was not André's only flame in Philadelphia. He was received everywhere in the best circles of that exclusive old colonial world, and he was particularly intimate with the family of a Mr. Edward Shippen, whose favourite daughter married Benedict Arnold.

That the future Mrs. Arnold was charming all accounts of her agree; but the most curious testimony to the continuance of her fascination is the chance remark of Washington himself—made to Lafayette, strangely enough, that very morning on which Arnold's treachery was discovered. "Ah, Marquis, all you young men are in love with Mrs. Arnold. Ride on, if you like, and tell her not to wait breakfast for me."

For Mrs. Arnold that breakfast was memorable and terrible. In all innocence she had been the link between two men, an American and a Briton, whose downfall was at hand. These were her husband and Major André. Perhaps at some earlier day she brought them together—at any

rate, it was André's known friendship with Mrs. Arnold which led to his selection by Clinton to meet the traitor Arnold and negotiate with him for the betrayal of West Point to the British.

Arnold and André met by night in a thicket



RUSSIAN OFFICERS OF GENERAL BRUSILOFF'S ARMY VISITING THE SCENE OF SHARP FIGHTING AFTER A BATTLE: INSPECTING AN AUSTRIAN ENTRENCHED AND FORTIFIED DWELLING-HOUSE AT DUBNO.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.

near Haverstraw, some thirty-five miles up the Hudson. There the traitor made over, for a consideration, the plans of West Point and the scheme for its betrayal. On the way back to

New York André fell into the hands of the Americans. He had foolishly put off his uniform for a civilian disguise, he carried the proofs of his errand: there was no way out of it, he was a spy.

Suspicion did not immediately fasten upon Arnold, for the plans bore no identifying mark, and André's custodian wrote in all good faith to the traitor telling him of the spy's capture. It was that letter which upset Mrs. Arnold's breakfast-party and compelled her husband to flee in haste to a British ship. It is little wonder that she fainted when Arnold confessed to her what he had been about, how his plans had miscarried, and how his wife's friend of the gay Mischianza days was a prisoner with little hope of escaping a spy's fate.

Washington had a hard struggle with himself to send Major André to the gallows, but his sense of duty prevailed; nor would he yield even so little as to grant the condemned man's petition to be shot as a soldier.



RUSSIA'S HARD-FIGHTING WOMEN SOLDIERS: A GIRL HERO OF SIXTEEN, RECOMMENDED FOR THE ST. GEORGE'S CROSS.

Mlle. Tania, the centre figure here, is a Russian girl of sixteen who managed to get into the Army. She has been in action, and been recommended for the St. George's Cross, the Russian V.C. The soldier on the right is a boy volunteer of fifteen. The soldier on the left is the tallest man in the company to which Mlle. Tania belongs.

Photograph by C.N.



Immelmann's Conqueror in Hospital: Lieutenant "McC."



PILOT OF THE BATTLE-PLANE WHICH BROUGHT DOWN IMMELMANN: LIEUT. McCUBBIN IN HOSPITAL.

Second Lieut. McCubbin, the pilot of the British battle-plane whose observer shot down the famous German airman, Immelmann, had never been in an aeroplane before last February. He dived for 2500 feet from a height of about 8000 feet to attack the German, who had just brought down another British machine. Immelmann was shot at very close quarters. In the official reports the

victorious pilot was called merely "Lieutenant McC.," but his name was mentioned in a question asked in Parliament. It was not in the fight with Immelmann that he was wounded, but in a later encounter. A bullet entered his shoulder and passed down into his forearm, but he heroically brought his machine and observer to earth, himself collapsing as they landed.—[Photo, by C.N.]

flying Corps Service with the Army in Egypt.



A DESERT DILEMMA AND A CONTRAST: DISABLED IN A SANDSTORM; ABOVE CHEOPS' PYRAMID.

A British observer and pilot belonging to the aviation corps of the Army in Egypt are seen in the upper illustration in difficulties with a disabled aeroplane in the desert east of the Suez Canal, during a sandstorm. Petrol shortage had compelled a descent when nine miles out, while reconnoitring towards the enemy. The airmen had to remain for upwards of nine hours, most of the

time in a blinding sandstorm, on the watch through the fog-like gloom until evening. On the storm abating, a party of some two hundred Australians appeared, and hauled the aeroplane back to the nearest camp. In the second illustration is shown an almost unimaginable contrast: an aeroplane flying over the Sphinx and the Pyramid of Cheops.—[Sketches from Egypt.]



flying Corps Service with the Army in Egypt.



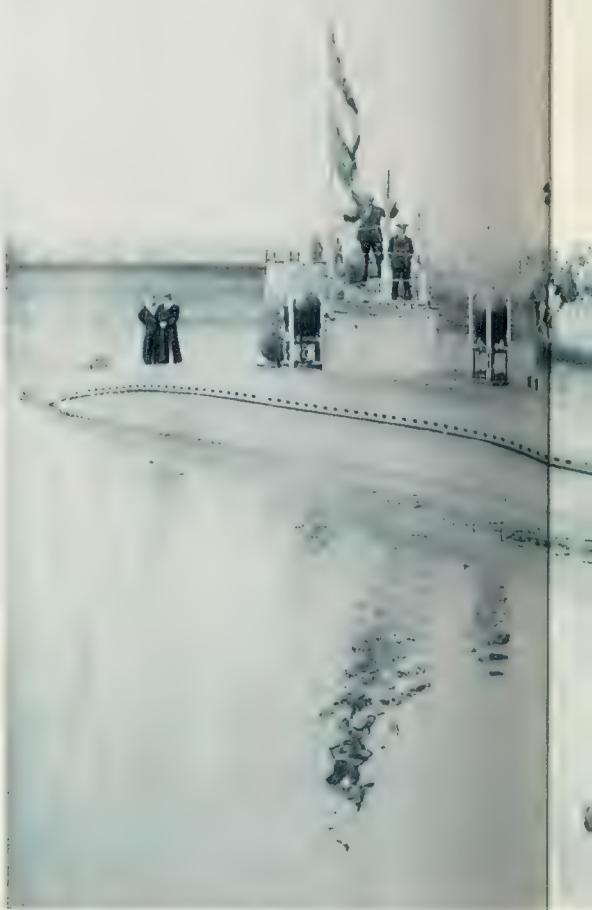
THE PILOT'S COCKPIT: THE "ENGINE ROOM" AND POWER CENTRE OF AN AEROPLANE.

The illustration shows what the sender of the sketch aptly terms the "Pilot's cockpit." It is the cavity in the body of an aeroplane where are placed the indicating instruments, levers, gauges, and machinery details among which the pilot sits, in touch with every appliance, and whence he controls every movement of the 'plane—speed, elevation changes, and so forth. The 'plane sketched was

one of those that took part, on June 18, in the aerial attack by a squadron of the Royal Flying Corps on the enemy's advanced Air-base at El Arish, in the desert, a hundred miles east of the Suez Canal. In the brilliantly carried-out operation, the German hangars were all either wrecked inside, burned, or blown up, and eight German aeroplanes destroyed.—[Sketches from Egypt.]



A Captured German Mine-Laying Submarine



1.—THE BRITISH NAVAL ENSIGN FLYING OVER THE
2.—THE "UC 5" IN A BRITISH DOCK

IT was announced in Parliament on the 20th that the Admiralty had captured a German submarine of the mine-laying type—"UC 5"—up the Thames to lie at a pier in the dock for admission to the pier. From our photographs it may be seen that the submarine is in a bad condition, having been damaged by an explosion. The German submarine mine-layer 'UC 5,' which will be on display next week, was found in distress off the East Coast of England. She had been damaged by an explosion and had to be abandoned. The crew had to jump into the sea and swim for dear life from the vessel. The last of the explosions was the heaviest, and the submarine sank. The crew were blown in the bottom of the submarine, with the result that the vessel was full of thick black gases, and nothing could be done to save the crew. The submarine was brought into port. She lies now in an East Coast harbour, the German ensign still flying. A coat of grey paint and 'UC 5' in large letters on the side. At any rate, quite the ship she was before her adventure. She had been damaged by an explosion and had to be abandoned. The crew received from the explosion. . . . 'UC 5' is one of the most remarkable German U-boats to have been captured. The submarine was built in Germany and assembled at the coast, the junctions

Submarine for Exhibition in London: The "UC 5."



FLYING OVER THE GERMAN FLAG ON BOARD THE "UC5":
A BRITISH DOCK; 3.—ONE OF HER MINES.

20th that the Admiralty proposed to bring a captured German submarine up the Thames to lie alongside Temple Pier on view to the public for a week, between 10 a.m. and 9 p.m. every day, a small charge being made to enter. It may be noted that mines to be laid are fixed in position the following day. In an article on the subject in the "Pall Mall Gazette" : "UC 5," which will be on view off the Temple Pier on the Thames Embankment off the East Coast last April. . . . After the crew of the submarine life from the vessel, there followed a series of explosions in the interior was the heaviest. A lot of hammocks came flying out of the conning-tower; the fact that the conning-tower was left open undoubtedly saved the explosion was partially expended in the air. As it was, two holes were made in the side of the submarine, with the result that she made water pretty quickly. The interior was flooded, and nothing could be seen. There was about two feet of water the damage. . . . The public owes its opportunity to inspect a realness of the officer who went down as a diver to inspect the mines detonators, and rendered them as safe as he could preparatory to the work occupied seventeen days; the U-boat was ultimately lifted and brought to a British port, the Union Jack flying proudly at her masthead above the name "UC 5" in large white letters on her side make her, externally, a British submarine. Inside she still bears marks of the rough handling "UC 5" is one of the U-boats which were conveyed in sections by land and sea, the junctions of her four sections being now clearly visible."



"We Will Not Relax Our Efforts!"



LABOUR DELEGATES AND THE HOLIDAYS: THE CONFERENCE AT CAXTON HALL, JULY 18, 1916.

The Conference of representatives of the principal trades of the country, under the chairmanship of the Right Hon. Arthur Henderson, President of the Board of Education, to discuss the question of postponing the August holidays, was characterised by a fine spirit of patriotism, stimulated by a letter from Sir Douglas Haig, in which he said: "Let the whole British nation forego

any idea of a general holiday until our goal is reached." Our photographs show: (1) The platform, with Mr. Henderson in the chair, supported by Mr. Montagu, Minister of Munitions, and Dr. Addison, Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Munitions; (2) Some delegates, including Mr. Arthur Henderson and Mr. Ben Tillett.—[Photos. by L.N.A.]

July 26, 1916.



South Africa's Share in the Great British Advance.



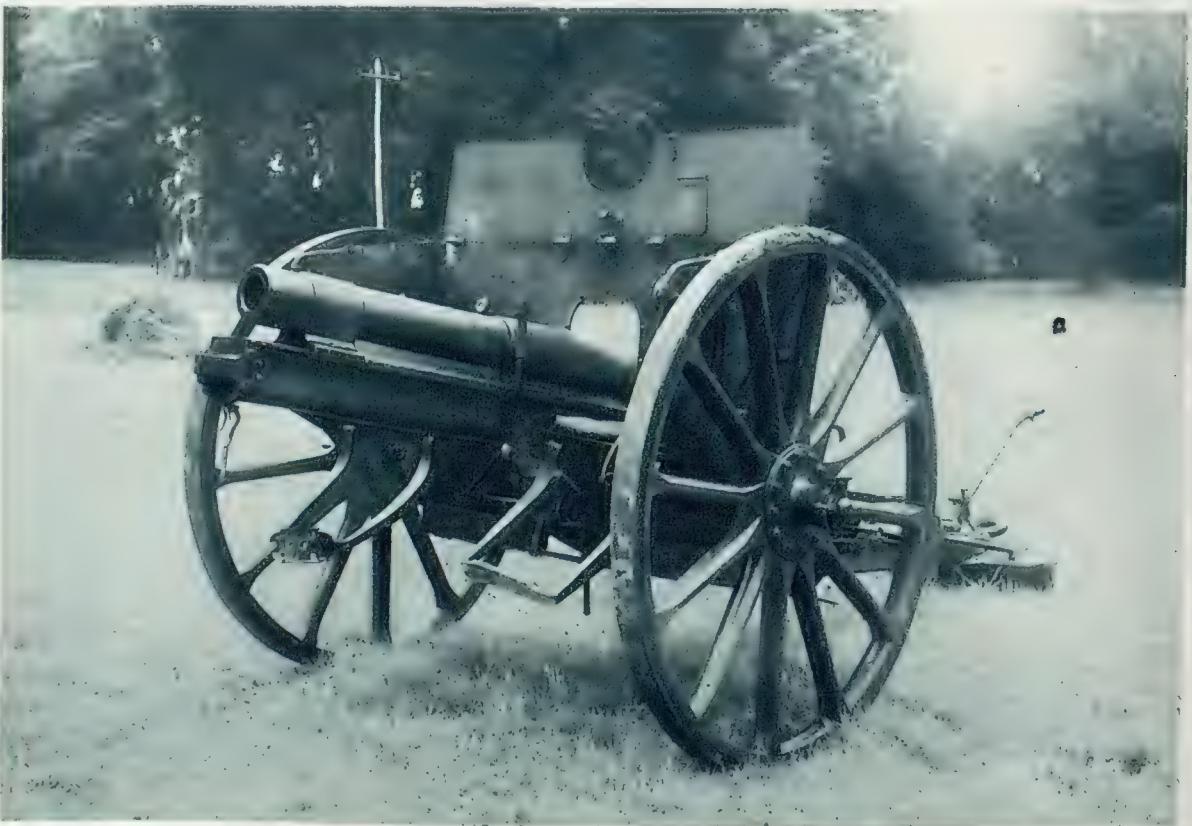
WOUNDED ON THE WESTERN FRONT: GALLANT SOUTH AFRICANS IN HOSPITAL IN ENGLAND.

South African troops now fighting on the Western Front have borne themselves splendidly in the great offensive. "In the heavy fighting of Saturday (the 15th)," said a Reuter message from the War-Correspondents' Headquarters, "the South African Infantry attacked with great gallantry, and went right through a certain wood. They displayed great resource and skill in over-

coming the peculiar difficulties of this species of fighting, and have won unstinted praise for their services. South Africa may well be proud of the part her sons have borne in the tremendous struggle." An official despatch of the 15th said: "We have captured the whole of the 'Delville Wood.' Heavy fighting continued there, with fluctuating results.—[Photos. by Central Press.]



Fruits of Victory: Captured German Armament.



SOME OF THE 100 OR SO TAKEN BY THE BRITISH: GERMAN TRENCH-MORTARS AND A FIELD-GUN.

In the Anglo-French offensive the German losses in guns and lighter armament have been heavy. A Reuter message of the 17th from the British Headquarters said: "It is pretty certain that the enemy losses in guns run into three figures, not including machine-guns." An official despatch of that date gave the totals already collected as "five 8-inch howitzers, three 6-inch howitzers, four

6-inch guns, five other heavy guns, 37 field-guns, 30 trench-howitzers, and 66 machine-guns . . . exclusive of many guns not yet brought in and of the numbers destroyed by our artillery." The French had then taken 85 guns, 26 mine-throwers, and 89 machine-guns, and on the 20th they captured 3 more guns, and 30 machine-guns.—[Official Photographs issued by the Press Bureau.]



British Trophies from the Great Offensive.



CAPTURED "MINNIEWAFFERS": GERMAN WIRE-WOUND WOODEN MINENWERFER.

Captured German *Minenwerfer*, or trench-bomb mortars, taken by our men during the present fighting in Northern France, are shown above. They are made of wood strapped over with closely coiled wire and clamped round, at intervals, with metal bands. They are of big calibre, for large projectiles. Owing to the material used, such pieces cannot stand very many rounds, and have constantly to be

replaced. As seen in the illustration, beside the mounted *Minenwerfer* is a relief weapon which was taken at the same time. Wood as a material for bomb-throwing guns was used in war in the East in former times, and every State War Museum in Germany has specimens of the leather cannon used by Gustavus Adolphus in the Thirty Years' War.—[Photo. by Topical.]

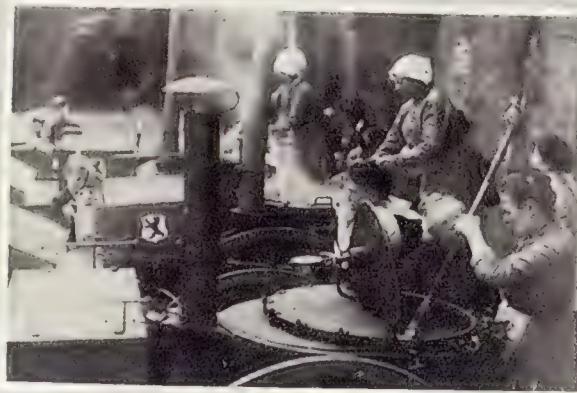
THINGS DONE: VII.—THE R.A.M.C.

ONE of the unfortunate delusions of the Army is the Royal Army Medical Corps. The form the delusion takes is this—that to some who wished to do their duty, but not to do it violently, the R.A.M.C. appeared to be a haven of rest. The men who thought that know better now. The R.A.M.C. is everything else.

The way wisdom came to these men was with a stretcher, carried at the double over very rough ground and under a most cynical sun. When the men arrived, after distressful periods of time, at the point where human nature demanded and expected to receive a little rest, rest was not. A large, unhelpful man lying inert, and, since this was only training, jeeringly cheerful in a trench where the architecture was all wrong for stretcher-bearers, had to be lifted on to the stretcher—not bumped in, as his uncanny cheeriness tempted one to bump him, but lifted in with a most appalling gentleness. Then that large man had to be carried off. He had to be carried along that idiot trench with finicky care, by the rounded corners of traverses that permitted the stretcher to get by, and then, when the soul of the stretcher bearer said unto him, "Really, I can't stand this any longer," he had to be carried over the rough ground, through distressful periods of time, and under

the cynical sun, until the stretcher-bearers' hearts broke and the field dressing-station was reached. After that, and immediately, the bearers went back again over the rough ground and did it all over again with another cheerful fellow, who kept them warm with pointed comment all the return journey. And they went on doing this all day.

When the R.A.M.C. recruit could pause for a moment, and his aching body allowed him to think of something other than long cool drinks and well-applied liniment, his reflections were not as luxurious as he had anticipated. He reflected that this back-breaking, heart-cracking labour would presently be carried on under circumstances not even so pleasant. It would be carried on at a time when the bullets were whining round, and the shrapnel was reaching out for him with greedy fingers, and when "crumps" of him with a hearty no cover. He would be doing his job at a time when his knees were weak and his back was water, and the dry and coppery taste that filled his mouth and throat and got into his lungs made him feel inclined to swoon. As he thought of those things, the R.A.M.C. man wondered what form of congenital lunacy had enabled him to



THE BERLIN MUNICIPAL ORGANISATION FOR SUPPLYING CHEAP SOUP IN THE STREET: TRAVELLING KITCHENS AND STREET-DISTRIBUTING HAND-CARTS AT A DEPOT.

For some considerable time past the Berlin City authorities have been sending out vehicles to sell soup and cooked food cheaply to the poorer classes. On one hand-cart seen above is the city heraldic badge—a crimson bear on a white shield.—[Photo. by S. and G.]

all degrees would be after unanimity. And there would be



RUSSIAN STAFF OFFICERS VISITING THE ALLIES ON THE WESTERN FRONT: AN INSPECTION OF BELGIAN AIR-BOMBS.

The officers, reading from left to right, are: Capt. Prebjano, Russian Attaché at Belgian Headquarters; Staff-Col. Koudatcheff; Gen. Romanovski; Major Van Crombrughe, Head of the Belgian Flying Corps; Engr.-Col. Loganoff; Flight-Lieut. Coomans; Commdr. De Haen, of the Belgian Headquarters Staff.—[Photo. by Underwood and Underwood.]

[Continued overleaf.]



"No Admittance Except on Business!"



AT THE FRENCH FRONT—A BOYAU WIRE-NETTING BARRIER; TO STOP TRÉSPASSERS AND GERMANS.

A wire-netting grille, forming a gateway in one section of a *boyau*, or communication-trench, in the French lines at the front, between the support-trenches and the advanced fire-trenches, is seen in the above photograph with a sentry on duty there interrogating a comrade on the other side of the barrier. To prevent its being climbed over, strands of barbed wire have been attached to the

transverse pole, as can be seen. Ordinarily, the gateway is intended to prevent unauthorised persons passing, to stop soldiers and others from trespassing beyond their sections. In case of the enemy getting into the *boyau*, the barrier would be an obstacle to hold up a party while the defenders fired on them through the netting.—[Photo, by Photopress.]

conclude that the job of the R.A.M.C. was a "soft" one.

And, when he had thought his thoughts in full, he took up his stretcher and did some more, not with a cloying sweetness, but with a stout heart. He had tackled the task; he was going through with it in spite of sweat and "crumps." And he is going through with it now, with his lip stiff and his chin out. That is the way of the R.A.M.C. For hard work and sheer grit the corps stands second to none. Just tot up the casualty lists, every man in them having been brought out of the line and brought home and looked after by the R.A.M.C.; and just tot up the list of R.A.M.C. "V.C.'s"—no other corps in the Army can equal them there.

Hiking a wounded man out of the firing-line, giving him first aid, carrying him through the shell *barrage* to the field dressing-station, and then taking him by motor, train, and ship from general hospital to clearing hospital, from clearing hospital to base hospital, and then on to the nursing homes and hospitals of England, is only part of the R.A.M.C. job. Their job is concerned with disease as well as casualties, with prevention as well as cure. They start before war, labouring with an immense scientific energy to make war as innocuous as possible. They are out in a general offensive against the conditions that beget

which is the foe of all ungodly illness, including the hated gangrene and other unspeakable things. By inoculation, by splendid laboratory work, by the application of scientific systems of filtration, by their rigid attention to and inspection of camps, billets, and barracks, and the men in camps,



IN MESOPOTAMIA — ASSAILANTS THAT TROUBLE BOTH MAN AND BEAST: THE FLY PLAGUE — DONKEYS STANDING IN SMOKE TO AVOID THE FLIES.

Photograph by C.N.

billets, and barracks, they have brought down the waste of war to a minimum, and have made, on the whole, the soldier's life a not unreasonable one.

And the things they cannot check or prevent—and the bullet of Brother Boche is one of the things they cannot check or prevent—they fight with an equally scientific manner in the arts of

healing and building up. The wounded soldier is handled in a manner at times little short of miraculous as he travels back from the point of wounds through the various hospitals to that home of convalescence where his full recovery is assured. The brilliant flexibility of the R.A.M.C. in grappling with modern hurts in the most modern fashion is astounding. Nothing baffles. Brain shock and shattered nerves are cured just as capably as broken limbs and shattered bodies. Faces that in the old days of war were left in the almost unspeakable deformity of wounds are now made whole. In the same way science is applied to the old terror of septic poisoning. A new method of wound-irrigation—the discovery of an Englishman—has supplanted old forms of dressing for certain cases, and recovery has

usurped the place held so grimly in past days by gangrene. Science with its miracles works through the R.A.M.C., and the R.A.M.C. works with all the ardours of science.—W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



WITH THE TROOPS IN MESOPOTAMIA — THE FLY PLAGUE: SOLDIERS ON A TIGRIS TRANSPORT-STEAMER ASLEEP UNDER THE GAUZE NETTING SUPPLIED FOR NIGHT USE AGAINST MOSQUITOES.

Photograph by C.N.

disease; they tackle the water supply that may bring enteric, but must not; they see to sanitation that may lead to fevers and infection if not well organised; they are the apostles of cleanliness,

July 28, 1916



Annamites in France: Troops from Indo-China.



MEN OF THE FRENCH COLONIAL ARMY SERVING IN FRANCE: ANNAMITE TROOPS AT ST. RAPHAEL.

The upper photograph, taken at the Gallieni Camp at St. Raphael, where the Annamite troops from French Indo-China are quartered, shows some of them at work there, attending, apparently, to one of their field-kitchens. From the lower photograph it may be seen that they are provided with modern and scientific transport equipment, in the form of motor-lorries, from which boxes of

supplies or munitions are being unloaded. Annam became a French protectorate in 1884, and French troops occupy part of the citadel of Hué, the capital. The internal affairs of the country are administered by native officials under the control of the French Government. France maintains a European force in Indo-China and also native troops under French officers. — [Photo, by Rol.]



With the Annamites in France: Camp Cookery.



AFTER THE "LAMP-SHADE" HAT, THE CHASSEUR BÉRET: ANNAMITE SOLDIERS IN FRANCE.

As mentioned on the previous page, the French colonial troops from Annam, in Indo-China, after their arrival in France, discarded their native head-gear, consisting of a conical hat like a "lamp-shade," and received new caps of a kind of Tam-o'-Shanter shape such as are worn by the French Chasseurs Alpins. Some of the Annamites are seen wearing these caps in the above photographs,

which are interesting as showing the physical type of the men, and their camp arrangements in the matter of cookery and meals. They are using, it may be noted, the ordinary European spoon and fork. Their faces give an impression of cheerfulness and docility. As in the case of the two previous pages, the photographs were taken at the Gallieni Camp, St. Raphael.—[Photos, Rol.]

July 26, 1916

Men from the far East Come to fight for France.



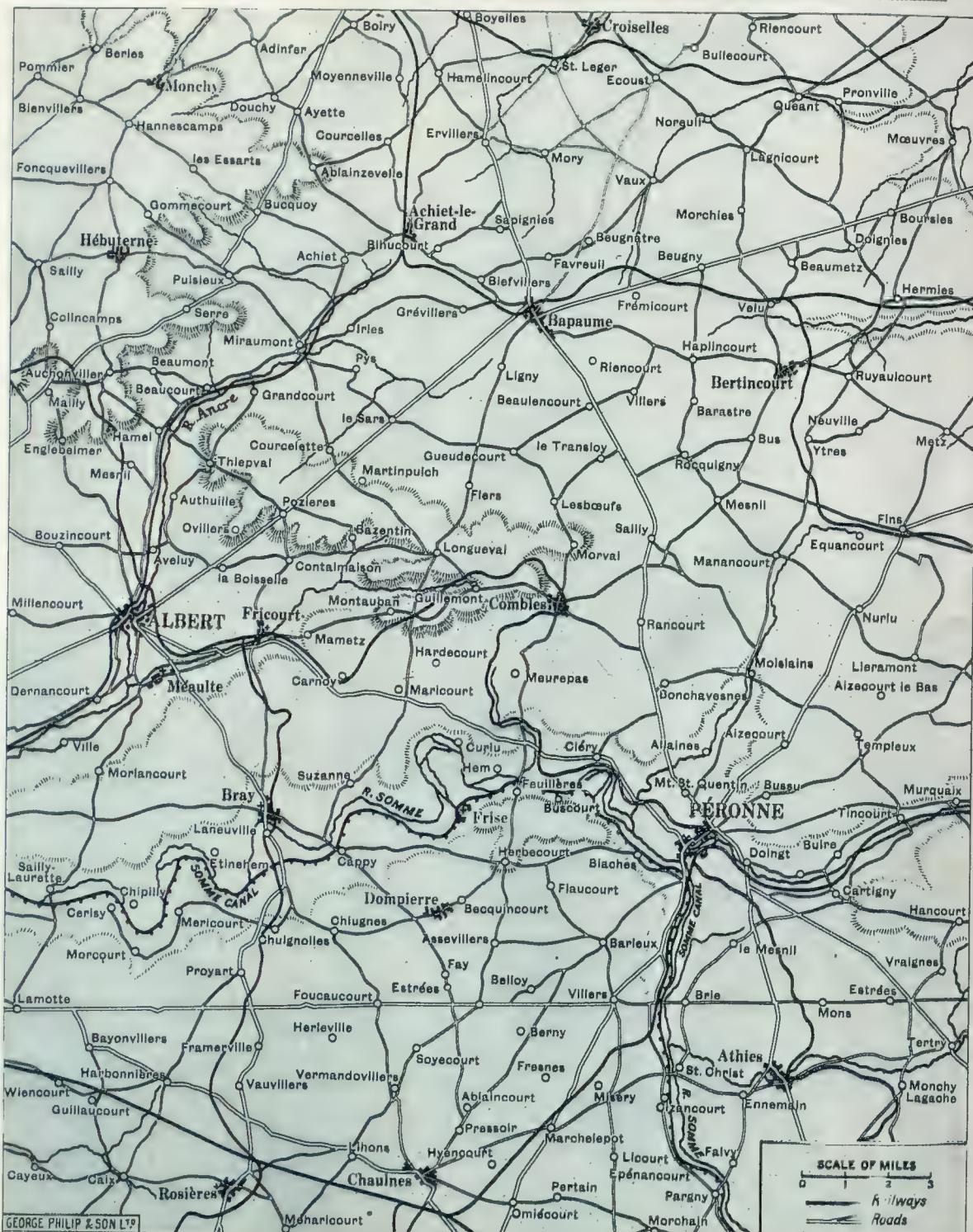
IN THEIR CONICAL "LAMP-SHADE" HATS: TROOPS FROM ANNAM MARCHING TO CAMP IN FRANCE.

In their native country, the Annamite troops wear conical hats, made of straw or bamboo fibre covered with grey cloth, and in shape resembling an ordinary electric-light lamp-shade. They also use fans in the hot weather, as shown in a photograph given in our issue of July 5. They were wearing these conical hats when they arrived in France, and when they marched to camp

at St. Raphael, as seen in the above illustration. Later, however, they were provided with caps, or *birets*, of a pattern similar to those worn by the French Chasseurs Alpins. Their fans have been entirely discarded since they reached Europe. A contingent of Annamites, it may be recalled, took part in the great march-past of Allied troops in Paris on July 14.—[Photo. by Rol.]



The Great Anglo-french Offensive: The Battle Area.



THE BATTLE OF THE SOMME: WHERE BRITISH AND FRENCH TROOPS HAVE ADVANCED.

The battle that is still raging north and south of the River Somme began, it will be remembered, on July 1 with a general advance of the British troops between Gommecourt and Montauban, and of the French troops on their right flank, further south, between Hardecourt and Fay. In the first two days our troops captured the strongly fortified villages of Montauban, Mamez, and Fricourt,

and afterwards La Boisselle and Confalmaison. The French took Frise, Dompierre, Bussu, Becquincourt, Fay Herbécourt, Feuillères, Belloy, Estrées, and Blaches. On the 20th they captured the whole German 1st line from Barleux to Soyécourt. In the attack on the German second line, begun on July 14, the British captured Longueval, Bazentin, and Ovillers, and later advanced north of Longueval.

GEORGE PHILIP & SON LTD



British Honours for a Great Malay Ruler.



HONOURING A MUNIFICENT ALLY: THE INVESTITURE OF THE SULTAN OF JOHORE WITH THE G.C.M.G.

The upper photograph shows a close view of the Investiture of the Sultan of Johore with the G.C.M.G. (Grand Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George). The ceremony was performed by the Governor of the Straits Settlements, Sir Arthur Young, G.C.M.G., at Johore, on May 11. At the outbreak of the war, the Sultan placed the Johore forces at the disposal of the

Straits Government, and he has lately given the munificent sum of £28,000 to purchase aircraft for the British Army. The Sultan Ibrahim was born in 1873 and succeeded his father in 1895. As Crown Prince he visited Europe in 1890 and as Sultan in 1904-5. He is a keen sportsman and motorist, and is a member of the R.A.C. Johore is an independent State, under British protection.

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

SINCE women have taken a prominent part in all sorts of public services, life all round has become much more pleasant. The magistrate who made such complimentary remarks about the "conductorette" the other day was really expressing the general opinion about the "footwoman" and the van-woman, the lift-woman and the page-girl, the commissionaire in her smart braided uniform, and all those other "war workers" in unaccustomed professions who have now become an accepted fact of life.

Women seem to bring an interest and enthusiasm to bear on their duties which suggest the idea that work to them has the zest of play. The attitude of the average man, on the other hand, however polite he may be, is invariably one of boredom towards his work. Probably it is a pose rather than an actual fact, but as people—and at any rate women—have an objection to being made to feel that they are regarded as nuisances, the new woman worker, with her ingratiating smile and polite manners, has firmly established herself in the public affections.

Some people have already begun to ask what is going to happen when the war is over. Shall we go back to the lift-man who whirls you up to the top landing and then suggests by his manner, if not by his words, that it is your fault and not his; or the conductor who seems to take fiendish delight in stamping on your feet and spoiling the blocking of your best shoes?

Is the impish page likely to supplant his pleasant little successor; and will the managers of large establishments revert to the stolid commissionaire to the exclusion of that worthy's distinctly picturesque war-time substitute? Above all, what will women themselves have to say on the subject? These and many other knotty problems are amongst the things that will have to be dealt

with after the war, when the general "straightening out" process is likely to be a very complicated affair. Experienced people, however, seem inclined to the view that now that women have had a chance of proving their industrial value things will never go back to their pre-war status. Meantime, the new woman worker enjoys her duties as much as the public appreciates her presence.



ENGLISH LADIES DOING RED CROSS WORK IN FRANCE:
MISS CHISHOLM AND THE BARONESS DE SERCLAES.

The Red Cross ambulance-wagons in the background tell their own tale of the useful work being done by the ladies in our picture, both of whom are English, the Baroness de Serclaes being an English lady by birth.—[Photo, by *Sport and General*.]

incidentally led to quite a number of interesting "discoveries"—or what some term discoveries—concerning women themselves.

For instance, women have proved, to the astonishment of not a few men, that they are quite good engineers, and the result is that a brand-new profession is to be thrown open to them. The announcement is more important than on the face of it it appears, for in this case opportunities for practising it will continue after peace has been restored.



AT WORK FOR THE ARMY AND NAVY: MEMBERS OF THE WOMEN'S VOLUNTEER RESERVE CULTIVATING WASTE LAND.

These ladies are busily employed on waste land at Finchley, to be used, when fit, for growing vegetables for our soldiers and sailors.—[Photo, by *Central Press*.]

Impressed by women's engineering efforts in wartime factories, a certain number of men have

[Continued overleaf.]

July 26, 1916



"Pigs in Clover": A Scene in Sussex.



A JUDGE'S DAUGHTER WHO WORKS LOYALLY ON A SUSSEX FARM: MISS TRAYNER FEEDING PIGS.

To the woman of to-day, so admirably eager to "do her bit" in the labour crisis brought about by the war, no work comes amiss, and nothing, to her, is "common or unclean," as our very unconventional picture shows. Miss Trayner is a daughter of Lord Trayner, LL.D., Judge of Court of Session, Scotland, and is here seen feeding pigs on The Women's Co-operative Farm at

Heathfield, Sussex. Very contented seem the porcine protégés of their new keeper, and they are probably preferable in some ways to the human bipeds exhibited to a wondering world as "Pigs in Clover" in one of the late "Frank Danby's" clever novels. Miss Trayner is very thorough in her new work.—[Photo by F. R. James.]

determined to start works for the construction of aeroplane-engine parts, and the works are to be staffed by women. Whether the scope of the work is extended after the war, is in the hands of



MARY, DUCHESS OF HAMILTON, AS FARMER :
HER GRACE FEEDS THE CHICKENS.

Mary, Duchess of Hamilton, widow of the twelfth Duke, has a model poultry farm at Easton Park, Wickham Market, Suffolk, where every detail is carried on upon the most up-to-date principles. Our picture shows her Grace feeding the chickens at Easton.

Photograph by Photopress.

the workers themselves, upon whom, in the last resort, the success or failure of the enterprise must necessarily depend. An interesting point about the scheme is that it is intended for educated women, preferably the widows and daughters of military and naval officers.

Amongst the various duties now undertaken by women, not the least interesting are those connected with work in the postal censor's department. This particular form of work, by the way, has revealed the fact that the numbers of women in this country who possess a useful knowledge of German is much greater than the number of men similarly accomplished, and the department in question is full of women to whom the war has given an opportunity for serving their country in an exceedingly useful and necessary way. For some reason or another, women in the past seem to have taken a fancy to the tongue-tormenting language of the Hun, with its multisyllabic words and arbitrary rules on gender. Perhaps one reason may be that few women learn Latin, and the Southern European languages, therefore, come to them as strangers, whereas there is a strong similarity between

common words in German and common words in English. Women, too, have shown themselves to be remarkably quick at picking up a working knowledge of Dutch, Flemish, and Swedish. It is no uncommon thing to find fair students immersed in foreign grammars on the top of motor-buses. For the time being, at any rate, it is even more interesting to learn a new tongue than to read all about the doings of impossibly vicious Dukes and blameless damsels.

Censor-girls with a gift for writing could produce marvellously interesting books concerning the follies, frailties, and virtues of mankind—and womenkind to boot—were it not for the strict secrecy that officialdom imposes upon them. They know all about the war weariness of Fritz, longing only for the peace that will enable him to return to his Gretchen, interned in comfort, well fed, while he bears the brunt of battle. The duplicity of Heinrich, from whom three plump Fräuleins receive letters of love in rotation does not escape their all-seeing eyes. In addition, they are up to all the dodges for conveying interesting information through texts, and dinner menus, and other seemingly harmless things.

An enormous increase of work is one of the results of the war as it affects the telegraph department of the Post Office. Here, too, women are largely employed. In fact, for all the lighter parts of telegraphy women are often better than men; and while they are scarcely up to the punching necessary with the Wheatstone transmitter, at ordinary machines their



A DUCHESS AS FARMER: MARY, DUCHESS OF HAMILTON,
WITH HER DAUGHTER AND GRAND-CHILDREN.

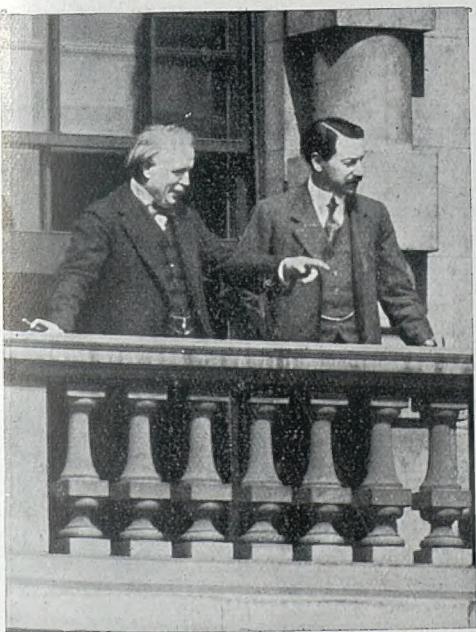
Our photograph shows Mary, Duchess of Hamilton, with her daughter, the Marchioness of Graham, who was married to the heir of the Duke of Montrose in 1906, with two of the children of the Marchioness, Lord Ronald and Lady Mary Graham. The Marchioness of Graham takes a very practical interest in gardening.—[Photo, by Photopress.]

natural lightness of touch and quickness of hand secure for them an undoubted advantage over the mere male.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.



War-Workers in the Women's Procession in London.



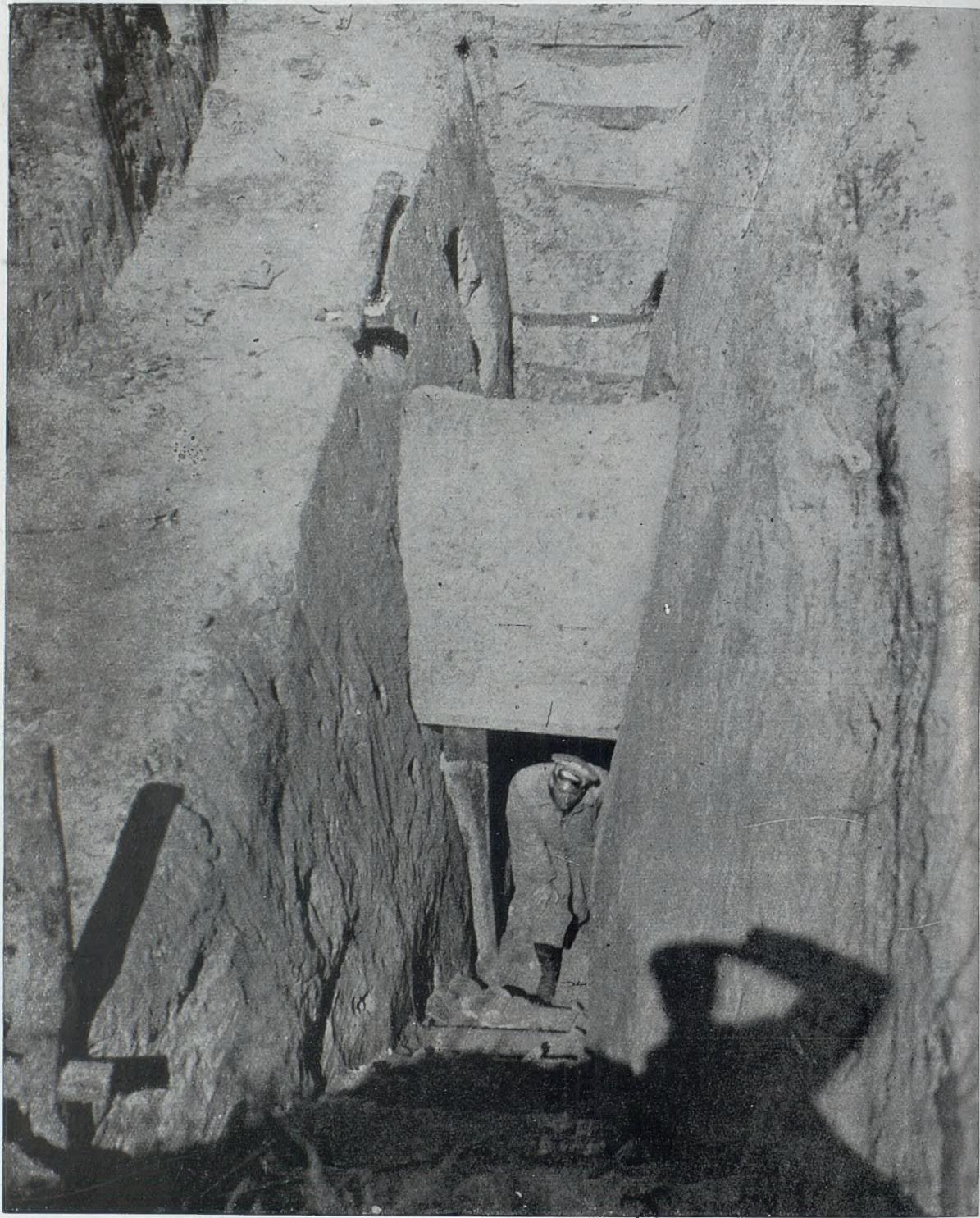
CHEERED BY THE WAR SECRETARY: MUNITIONERS IN THE PROCESSION; AND MR. LL. GEORGE.

The first photograph shows a party of munition-workers wearing mouth-coverings in the Women's War Procession held in London, on July 22, by the Women's Social and Political Union. In the second photograph is seen Mr. Lloyd George, the new Secretary of State for War, with Mr. Herbert Samuel, on a balcony of the War Office. They cheered the women munition-makers,

and some with shell-cases raised them aloft in acknowledgment. The third photograph shows a car containing tableaux of war-work. On it were women shell-makers demonstrating how part of their task is done. The section representing the work of women in munition-making received the heartiest welcome from the crowd.—[Photos. by Topical, C.N., and Central Press.]



Thirty feet Underground, and fortified with Concrete.



SAFE FROM SHELLS, BUT NOT FROM RUSSIAN VALOUR: AN AUSTRIAN OFFICERS' DUG-OUT.

This illustration offers striking testimony to the heroic intrepidity and impetuous dash of the Russian onset during General Brusiloff's sweeping advance across the Austrian trench-lines in the Great Offensive, so brilliantly carried through by our Ally on the Eastern Front. The Austrian dug-out, the entrance to which is seen here, was in the lines stormed by the Russians without giving the enemy

opportunity to rally. It was thirty feet below ground and was used as living quarters for Austrian officers, at a depth where they could count on being secure against the heaviest high-explosive shells. It was specially strengthened with a concrete roof and walls. One of the Russian captors is seen in the photograph emerging from its recesses.—[Photo, by Illustrations Bureau.]

Wanton Vandalism with a Cunning Purpose.

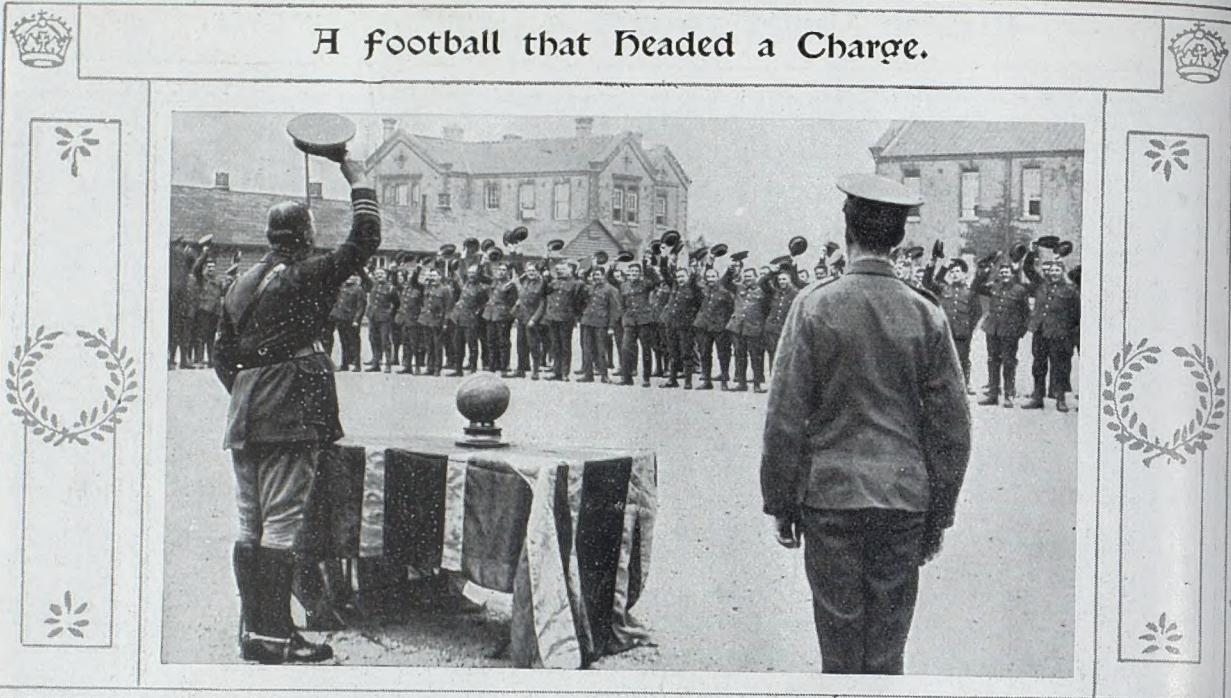


UTILISING THE RUSSIAN RESPECT FOR CHURCHES: AN AUSTRIAN DUG-OUT UNDER AN ALTAR!

There is little to choose as to wanton vandalism between Germans and Austrians in regard to their methods of dealing with sacred buildings—churches and cathedrals. The illustration affords an Austrian instance of a church on the Galician front being made a screen for a trench dug-out, excavated in the foundations immediately under the high altar. One idea in the minds of the enemy

in choosing the church is obvious. From the very opening of the war and consistently since, even during the great retreat of last summer, the Russians have carefully refrained from firing on churches. Again, here, from the intact state of the church, shown after the Russian capture of the place, the Russians turned their guns aside and spared the building.—[Photo, by Illustrations Bureau.]

A football that Headed a Charge.



THE EAST SURREYS' FIGHT WITH THE PRUSSIAN GUARD : A KICK-OFF FOOTBALL HONOURED.

In the upper illustration the East Surreys at Kingston Barracks, and wounded from the military hospital, are seen cheering, led by Colonel H. S. Treeby, D.S.O., their "chief," at the presentation of the historic football which Captain Nevill, of the regiment, kicked off in action with the Prussian Guard during the Great Offensive. The football is on the flag-draped, table before the Colonel.

Below, Colonel Treeby is shown holding up the football as he addressed the men: "The gallant officer who kicked it off," he said, "fell in front of the German trenches. . . . It will be a fitting memorial of the devotion and sacrifice of the battalion who played the game so well and served so heroically our God, our King, and our Country."—[Photos. by L.N.A.]